

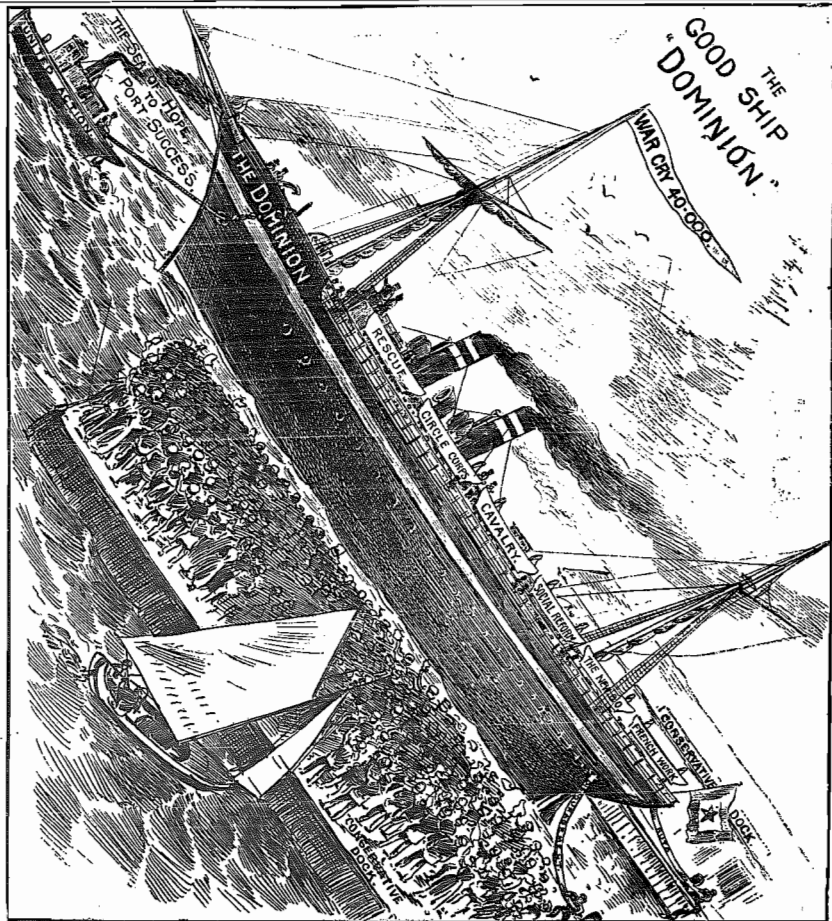
# WAR CRY

THE  
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

VOL. IX. No. 427. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.]

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[HERBERT H. BOOTH, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.



A NEW START FOR THE GOOD SHIP "DOMINION."



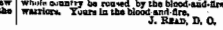


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EL. MASSEY PRESENTING KEYS OF THE NEW  
ARMOUR HOUSE.

## Army in Canada.



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MR. MASSEY PRESENTING KEYS OF THE NEW  
RESCUE HOME.

the firm  
one ap  
system  
Army in

League of Mercy for work in hospitals, Revere Home, the new overnight, and the future of the Canada.

J. READ, D. O.

















## OUR TENTH BIRTHDAY!

THE

## Commandant and Mrs. Booth

—WILL—

## — VISIT LONDON —

IN THE NEW YEAR.

## PROGRAM:

MONDAY, January 2nd.

Banquet and Reception of the Field Officers at  
6 p. m.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,

JANUARY 3RD AND 4TH.

Field Officers' Councils of War.

THURSDAY, January 5th.

Special Bombardment by Field Officers at 10 a. m. Old Fashioned Open-Air on the Market Square at 12. Salvation Wedding at 3 p. m. Popular Banquet at 5.30. Grand Anniversary Meeting at 8 p. m.

FRIDAY, January 6th.

Convention—Subject: "How to Save Souls." Meetings at 10.30, 3 and 7.30.

The whole of the Officers of the Western Ontario Divisions will be Present.

## EXPERIENCE.

TUNE—Good bye, old home; or Eliza Rhea, re-  
peating last four lines of verse for chorus.

1 Once I was far away in sin  
And did not love the Lord;  
The pleasures of the world I sought  
And trampled on His blood;  
I wandered on from day to day,  
And would not heed that voice  
So sweetly calling, "Come away,  
And make the promise choice."

## CHORUS.

Oh, praise the Lord! Oh, praise the Lord!  
Because I am free to-day;  
He took me in and set me free,  
Thank God, I'm saved to-day!

The day and hour did come at last  
When I was tired of sin,  
My weary heart it sighed for rest,  
For all was sad within;  
I came to Jesus as I was,  
With all my sin and pride,  
I cried, "O Lord, forgive the past,  
And with me now abide!"

Oh, praise the Lord, He took me in,  
And pardoned all my past,  
His blood has cleansed my soul from sin  
And gave me perfect rest;  
So now I love to do His will,  
For He is my true friend,  
And if I serve Him faithfully  
He'll keep me to the end.

SISTER JULIA COBBETT.

## "TEMPUS FUGIT."

TUNE—And dare to leave it there.

2 My time is flying fast,  
My life will soon be o'er,  
My every chance will then be past,  
And God will call me no more.  
My sins how shall I face  
When at the Bar I stand?  
My long neglect of love and grace,  
My slight of His command!

## CHORUS.

Then oh, my Lord, prepare  
Thy soul for that great day;  
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away.

How shall I face the blood  
That once for me was spilt?  
How can an oft-rejected God  
Still call my soul to fight?  
What answer shall I give  
To God my Holy One,  
Who warned me of the "wrath to come,"  
And pointed to the Cross?

How shall I dare to meet  
Those whom I've led to sin?  
How shall I then their crosses greet,  
Or the redemption win?  
Oh, how shall I endure  
To hear that sentence passed,  
"Depart ye cursed to outer woes  
That evermore shall last!"  
Words of verses by DEAN CAPT. FRY.



## SALVATION.

TUNE—Jesus paid it all.

3 Jesus, Saviour from all sin,  
Hear now my earnest prayer,  
Come and release me from within,  
Let no other with The share.

## CHORUS.

Thou hast paid it all,  
Thou hast redeemed me;  
Saviour, now on Thee I call;  
Oh, let me live for Thee!

Other friendships have deceived,  
But Thine is ever true;  
Thou hast pardoned and forgiven,  
But I need Thy friendship, too.

I need Thee ever night,  
Each joy or grief I share;  
Thou wilt hear me when I cry,  
And will answer every prayer.

Now I Thee, Saviour Thine,  
Through undressing still;  
Thou know I know I'm mine,  
Thou dost all my being fill.

E. A. JORDON,  
Marathon, Ont.

## THE BACKSLIDER.

TUNE—The Cross now covers my sin.

4 For thou hast pardoned His sorry,  
And spared Him pardon so free;  
But still He is looking in pity,  
And He's waiting and watching for thee.

## CHORUS.

Come back to-day to thy Saviour,  
Oh, think of His suffering for thee!  
Come back to-day to thy Saviour,  
Oh, hear Him He's calling for thee!

When in His footsteps you followed,  
Your path way it seemed oh, so bright!  
For your sorrow had turned into gladness,  
And your darkness had dawned into light.

But then in an hour of temptation  
From His blessed arms you did flee;  
Will you come back to-day for longness,  
Oh, hear Him, He's calling for thee!

Death and destruction is coming,  
Coming to drag your soul away;  
Oh, haste while the Saviour is calling,  
Come while it's yet called to-day.

## HOLINESS.

TUNE—We've found and lost together.

5 My Saviour and I together  
Have many a happy day,  
Through peace and stormy weather,  
Yet He leads on His own highway.  
For this is the way up to glory,  
I have known it for many a day,  
Now I'll sing you the old, old story,  
Up here on this heavenly way.

My Jesus did lead me no other  
After I had been born again,  
For 'tis here I must get the power  
To bring souls to His feet—amen!  
And still He keeps leading me higher,  
And I grow every day more like Him,  
For to this He wants me to aspire,  
Till restored to His image I am.

The sweet glories I get with Jesus,  
As I mount up this lovely way,  
For His storehouse is ever open,  
With treasures more rare each day.  
He gives me both grace and glory,  
No good thing does He keep from me,  
And in heaven I'll sing the sweet story,  
He has heaven all His own.

HARVEY HIRSH, Goderich.

## WALKING IN THE LIGHT.

TUNE—Marching on to War.

6 I'm glad I am a soldier,  
And in the Army brave,  
We're moving earth and heaven,  
The best to seek and save.  
I love the holy warfare,  
My heart is in the fight,  
And this is why I love it so—  
I'm walking in the light.

## CHORUS.

We're walking in the light,  
We're walking in the light,  
With flag and song we march along,  
To put our foes to flight.  
King Jesus is our Captain,  
Who leads us in the fight,  
So we go marching on to win,  
And keep walking in the light.

'Tis sad to think that many  
God's choicest blessings miss  
Through walking off to comfort  
In ways of worldliness.  
They do not care for others,  
Yet think themselves all right,  
Alas, they know not of the joy  
Of walking in the light.

H. BARKER.

## LOOK OUT

—FOR—

NEXT WEEK'S  
"WAR CRY."